

Sub Urban - Cradles

tom: G

I live inside my own world of make-believe
 Kids, screaming in their cradles, profanities
 I see the world with eyes covered in ink and bleach
 Cross out the ones who heard my cries and watched me weep

I love everything
 Fire's spreading all around my room
 My world's so bright
 It's hard to breathe
 But that's alright
 (Hush)

[Solo] Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db

Bbm F Gb Db
 Tape my eyes open to force reality (oh no, no)
 Why can't you just let me eat my weight in glee?
 I live inside my own world of make-believe
 Kids, screaming in their cradles, profanities
 Some days I feel skinnier than all the other days
 Sometimes I can't tell if my body belongs to me
 I love everything
 Fire's spreading all around my room
 My world's so bright
 It's hard to breathe

Db
 But that's alright
 (Hush)

[Solo] Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db

Bbm F
 I wanna taste your content
 Hold your breath and feel the tension
 Devils hides behind redemption
 Honesty is a one way gate to hell
 I wanna taste consumption
 Breathe faster to waste oxygen
 Hear the children sing aloud
 It's music 'til the wick burns out
 [Solo] Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db
 Bb Bbm F
 F Gb Db

Db Bb Bbm F Gb
 Just wanna be carefree, lately, yeah
 Gb Db Db Bb
 Just kickin' up daisies
 Bbm F F Gb
 Got one too many quarters in my pockets
 Gb Db Db Bb
 Count 'em like the four-leaf clovers in my locket
 Bbm F F Gb
 Untied laces, yeah
 Gb Db Db Bb
 Just trippin' on daydreams

Got dirty little lullabies playin' on repeat
 Might as well just rot around the nursery and count sheep

Acordes

